

GOLD
KEY

CAVE KIDS

HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KIDS

10044-703
MARCH

12c



and SPACE
KIDETTES



Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS



Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS

HUMPTY-SAURUS STOOD ON A WALL

IT'S A HOME RUN
OVER THE FENCE...

BOO!

YOU BIG
BASH-HARD,
BUDDY!

RATS 'N'
SAURUSES!



I-I'M SORRY,
FELLAS... I
DIDN'T MEAN IT!

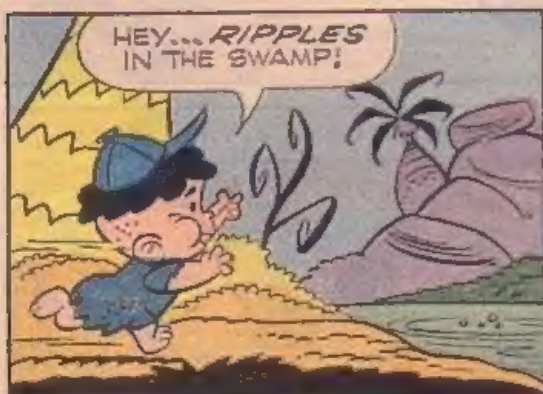


NOW WE'VE GOTTA
TAKE TIME-OUT TO FIND
IT... THAT WAS OUR
LAST BALL!

IT'LL BE A SWITCH
IF WE FIND IT... BALLS
GET LOST SO EASY
AROUND HERE!



HEY... *RIPPLES*
IN THE SWAMP!



ERK! MY MISERABLE MISTAKE!

WELL, HIS
EYES ARE
SORTA
BALLY!

GRINK!



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CAVE KIDS, No. 16, March, 1967. Published quarterly by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 45c per year; foreign subscriptions 75c per year; Canadian subscriptions 60c per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. Copyright © 1966, by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

And so...



MEET MY PET HUMPTY-SAURUS! HE CAUGHT IT...
HE'S IN LOVE WITH CATCHING AND FETCHING!

BOY, WHAT A SUPER PET, SALLY!



SAY...DO YOU SUPPOSE
HE'D CARE TO BE OUR
TEAM'S MASCOT?

DON'T
ASK ME!
ASK HIM!



WELL...HOW ABOUT IT,
HUMPTY, OLD SAURUS!



HEY...
MY HAT!!



DOES THAT ANSWER
YOUR QUESTION, FELLAS?

YAY TEAM!



AND SO, HUMPTY-SAURUS
STOOD ON THE WALL...



HUMPTY-SAURUS SNAGGED
EVERY BALL...



IT STILL COUNTS
FOR A HOMER, BUT
IT'S NOT A LOST
BALL, NOW!

BUT SHORTLY...

CRACK!

CATCH IT,
HUMPTY!

HUH? WH-WHAT'S
CASTING THIS BIG
SHADOW?

AWK! A GIANT
HAWK-A-SAURUS!

THEY PREY UPON
TENDER, HELPLESS LITTLE
CRITTERS!

Plop!

SWOOP!

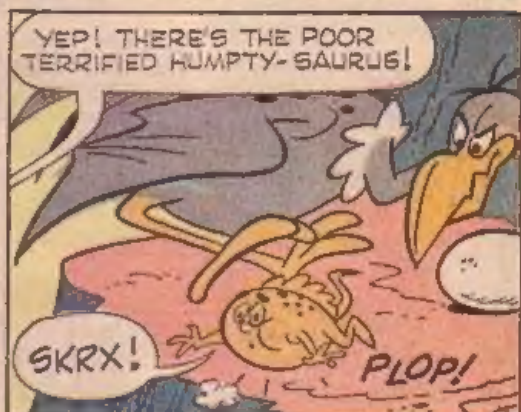
EEEK! MY POOR, TENDER,
HELPLESS LITTLE
HUMPTY-SAURUS!

RELAX,
SALLY!

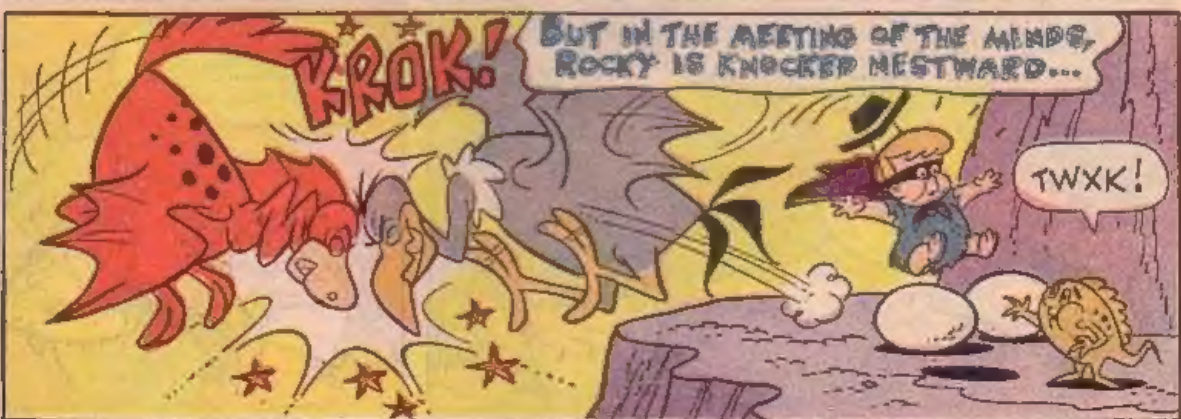
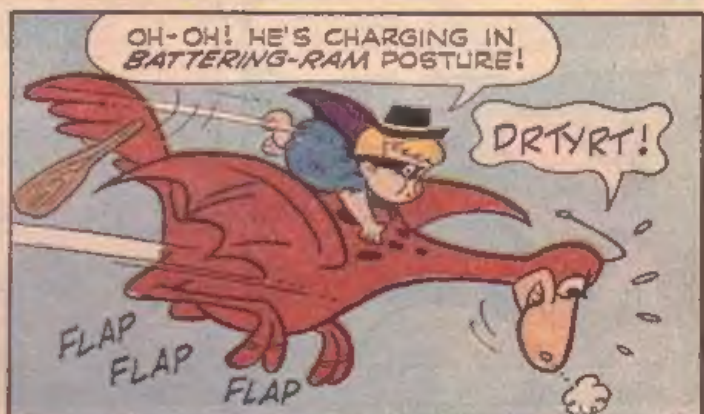
WHERE THERE'S ROCKY RANGER THERE'S HOPE!

YOO-HOO,
ROCKY...
BOO-HOO!

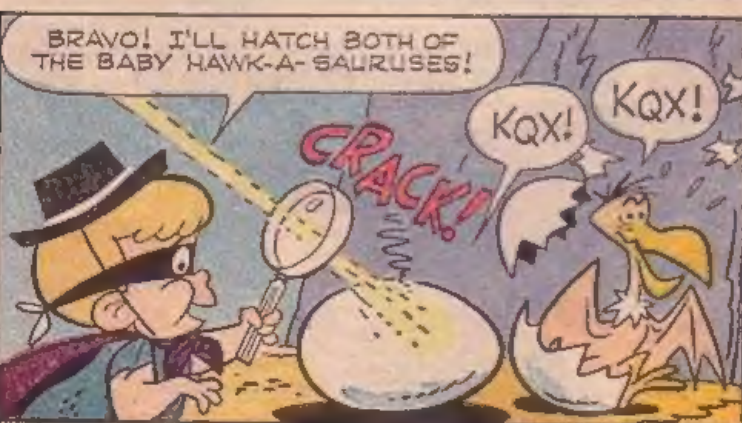
**SO ROCKY AND HIS FAITHFUL STEED
FLAPPY CHARGE SKYWARD...**



**THE MERE SIGHT OF THE
PITIFUL CAPTIVE FILLS
FLAPPY WITH RIGHTEOUS
INDIGNATION...**



**BUT THE VICIOUS HAWK-A-SAURUS
QUICKLY GAINS THE ADVANTAGE...**



HEH! I CALL IT
PAIR-O-HAWK-A-SAURUS-
CHUTING!

FLAP
FLAP

FLAP
FLAP

AND I CALL IT
HUMPTY-
SAURUS
SAVING!

POOR BABY! I'LL NEVER EXPOSE
YOU TO SUCH DANGER AGAIN!

OH, BOY! LOOK
AT MY POOR
BABY, FLAPPY!

HE TIMED THAT JUST RIGHT!

BASH!

BLOM!

IT'S ENDED
HAPPILY FOR
EVERYBODY
EXCEPT OUR
TEAM!

WITH NO MASCOT TO SNAG
HOMERS WE'RE RIGHT BACK
WHERE WE STARTED... LOSING
BALLS OVER THE WALL!

EH?

WHY, I CAN SOLVE
THAT PROBLEM QUITE
EASILY, FELLAS...

So...

NOBODY EVER
GETS A HIT OFF OF
RAZZLE-DAZZLE-
ROCKY'S PITCHING!

WHOOSH!

ZWOOP!

End

Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS

THE BEWITCHED BOULDER

NEVER WAS THERE
A BOLDER, MORE
COURAGEOUS GROUP
ATTENABLE...

NOTHIN' ON SIX
LEGS SCARES ME!

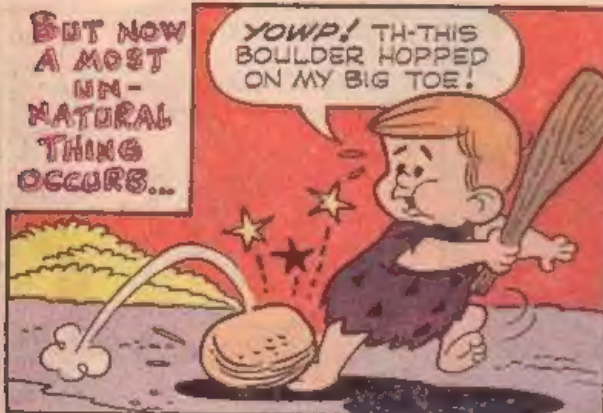
WHO'S AFRAID OF A
BIG, BAD SAURUS...
HI-DIDDLE DEE...
SURELY, NOT US!

THE LOUDER
THEY SNORT,
THE GREATER
THE SPORT!

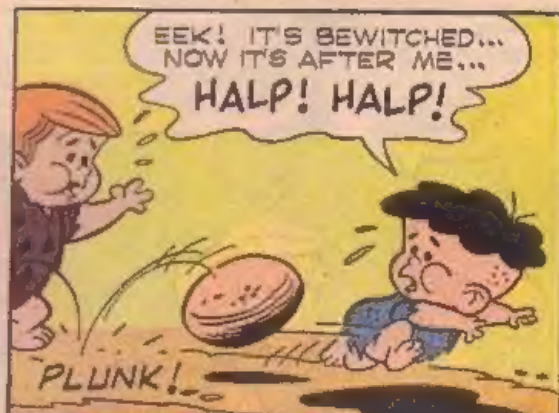


BUT NOW
A MOST
UN-
NATURAL
THING
OCCURS...

YOWP! TH-THIS
BOULDER HOPPED
ON MY BIG TOE!



EEEK! IT'S BEWITCHED...
NOW IT'S AFTER ME...
HALP! HALP!



LET GO, YOU COWARD... YOU'RE
SLOWING ME DOWN!

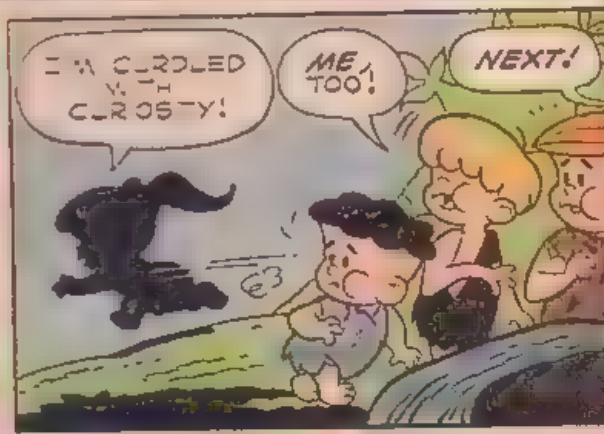
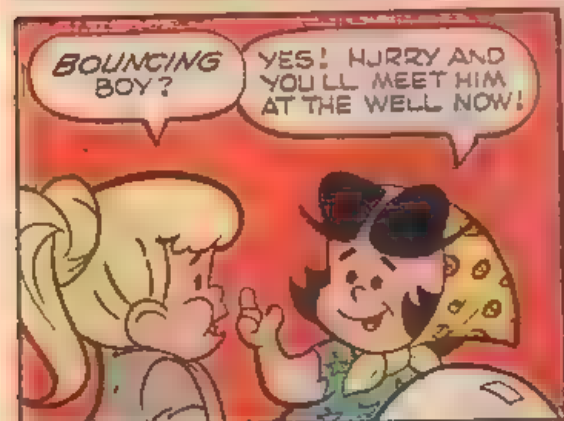
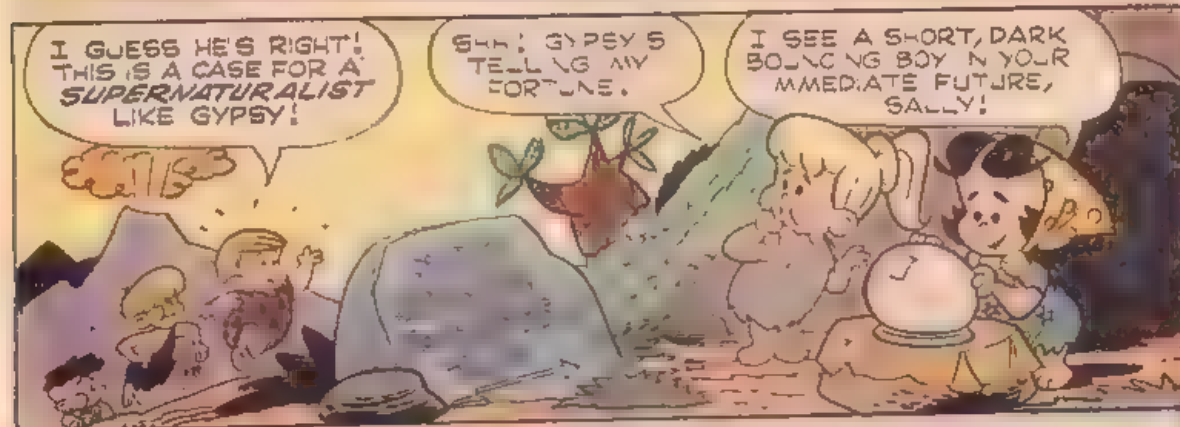
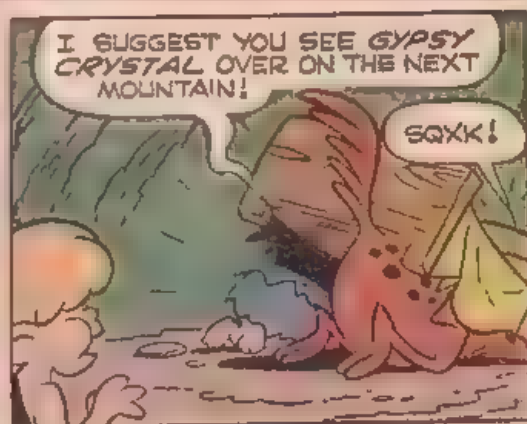
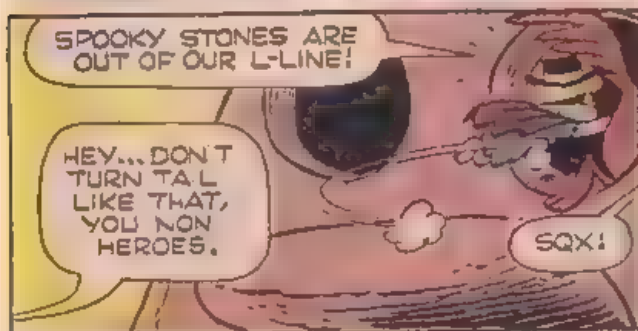
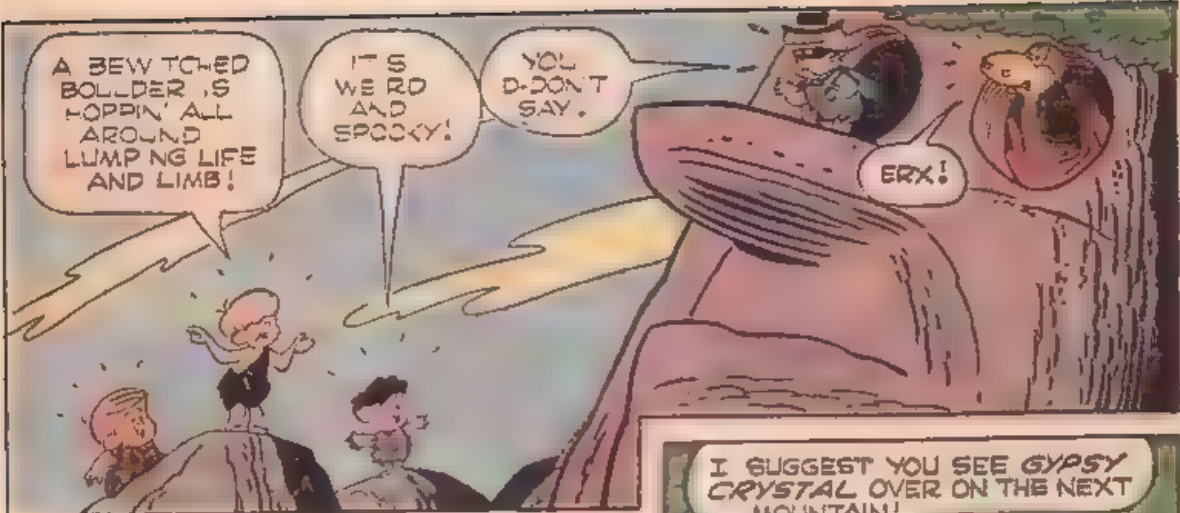


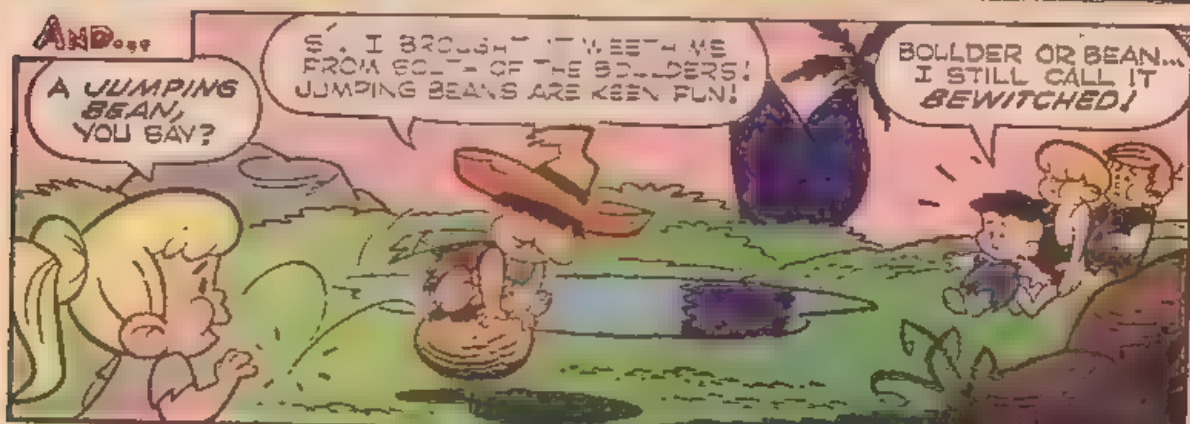
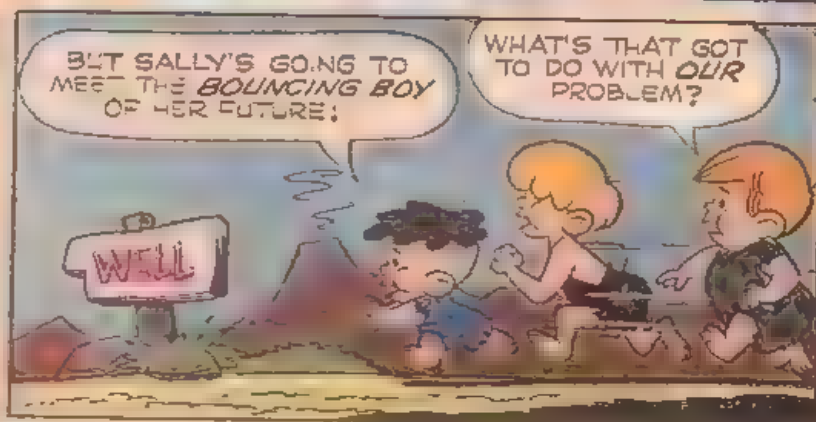
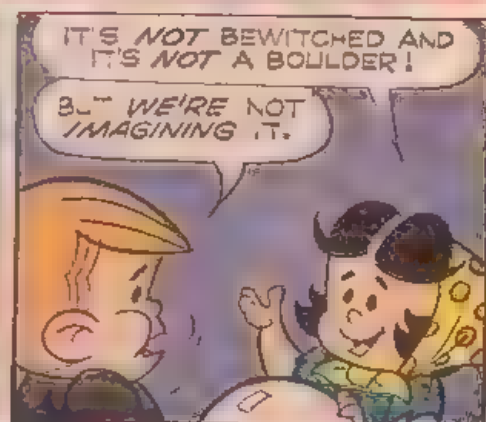
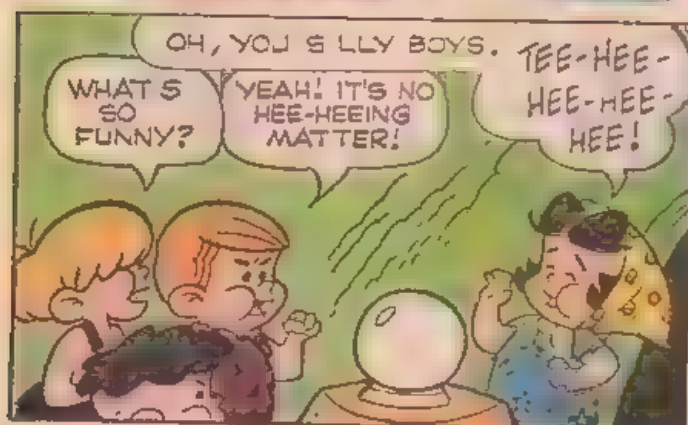
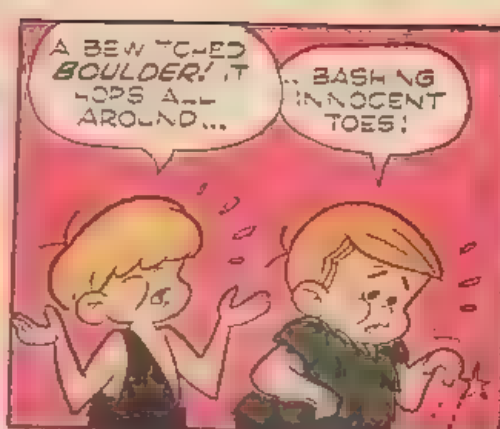
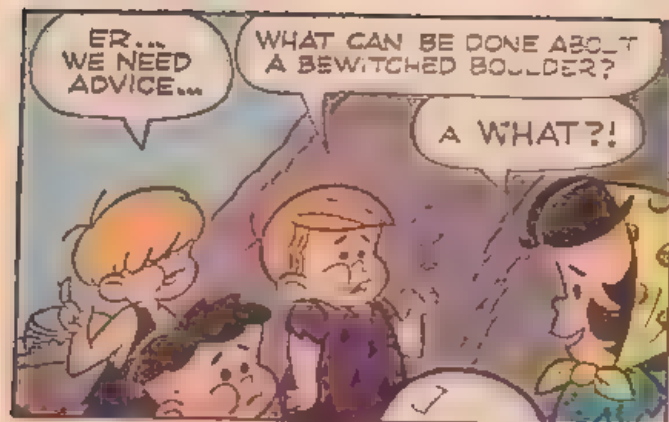
ROCKY...
ROCKY
RANGER!

PUBLIC HERO #1 AT
YOUR SERVICE, FELLAS!

IF YOU'VE GOT TROUBLE,
I'LL COME ON THE DOUBLE!







NONSENSE! DON'T BE SUCH SUPERSTITIOUS GALLOOTS. YOU SHOULD STUDY *BIOLOGY* A BIT!

...IZZY EINSTONE, CHILD BRANCHLD!

AN *INSECT* JUMPING AROUND INSIDE A JUMPING BEAN, IS WHAT MAKES A JUMPING BEAN JUMP!

THEN IT'S JUST A *BUGGY-BEAN*! HAH!

WATCH, SEÑORITA SALLY, WHILE I HAVE A *JUMPING-BEAN FIGHT*! OLAY! O-LAY!

OH, YOU SWASH-BUCKLING BOUNC'NG BOY!

HEH? A *BEAN FIGHT*?

NOW I'VE SEEN *EVERY-THING*!

I'LL BET YOU CAN *PULVERIZE* A *POTATO*!

WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON A *VEGETABLE* YOUR OWN SIZE?

HO-HO!... OR GO *TOSS* A *SALAD* FOR A LOOP!

SEÑORS... MEET 16 ONLY MEANT TO BE AN EXERCISE OF NIMBLED-SKILLED AGILITY!

HA-HA-HA! BEAT THAT BEAN, CHUM!

OOH! HOW CAN YOU BOYS BE SO RUDE TO PETRI JOSÉ? HE'S A NICE GUY!

PETRI? HA-HA. WHAT ABOUT A *BEAN-FIGHTER*.

CHON, CHUMS... I'VE GOT A *SUPER-LULU* OF A *FLN-KINDA* IDEA!

WE'LL GIVE THAT
PIPSQUEEK PETRI
A REAL OPPONENT...

LET'S RE-ED-T-S BULLY-SAURUS AND
DRECT TOWARD PETR.

HA-HA! MEEHKS HELL GET
SOUTH OF THE BOULDERS
AGAIN PROVO.

MUNCH!

AND SO...

YAH-H! YAH-H!
THIS WAY,
BULLY-SAURUS!!

BELLOOOO!

SNORT!
SNORT!

A-I! A
FOOL-SIZE
BULLY-
SAURUS EES
A MING AT ME
WEETH ALL
FOUR HORNS!

EEK!

P.P. PETR, JOSE' EES
NO COWARD... I THEENK.

SNORT!

BEANIE, MEET BOOLIE.
OLAY! HEY-HEY!

KRAK!

ERRUMPH!

EEK! THE BOO-LY-SAURUS
EES ACTING LIKE A
WILDMAN.

(ULP!) THE BOP
ON THE HEAD
REALLY RILED
HIM!

SQUEERK!

A GLY'S NOT
EVEN SAFE IN
A TREE.

BASH!

HALP. SOMEBODY...HALP!

HLH? THE BIG RED MOTH COMING OUT OF THE
JUMPING BEAN HAS DISTRACTED THE BOO-LY-SAURUS!

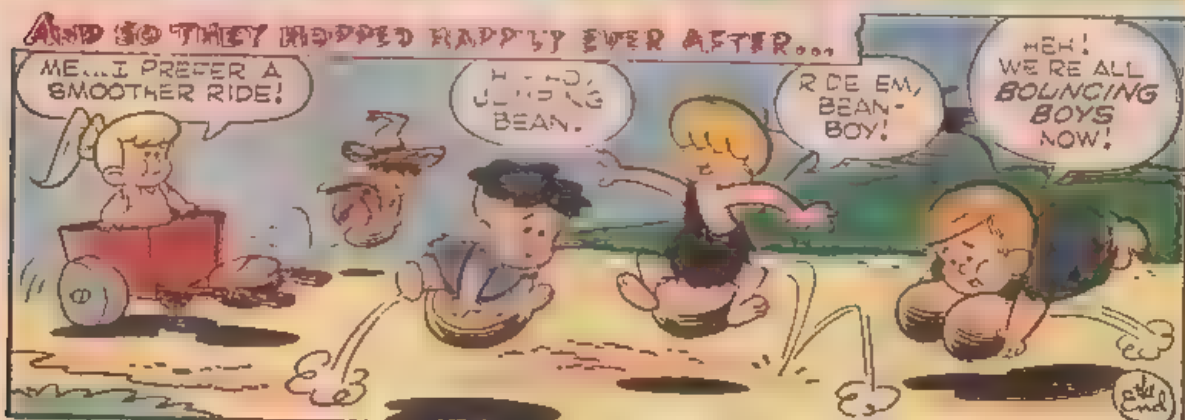
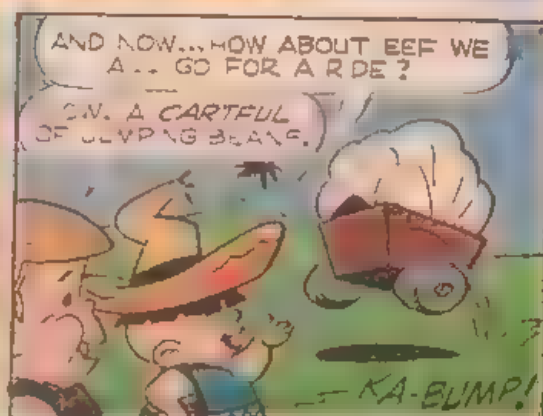
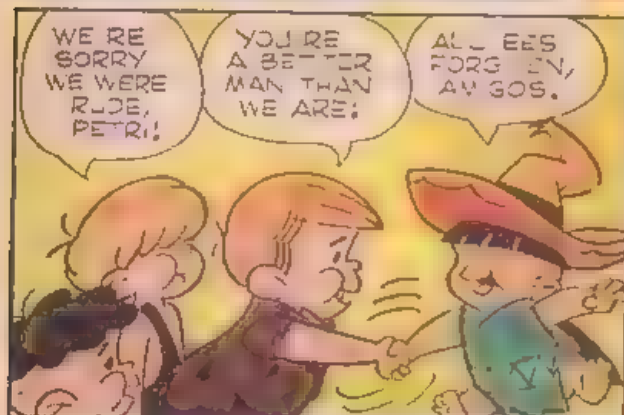
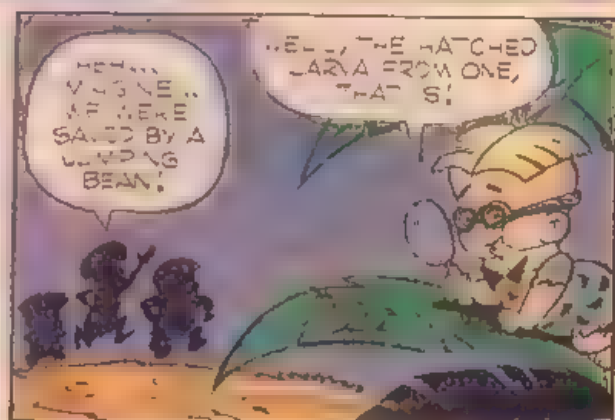
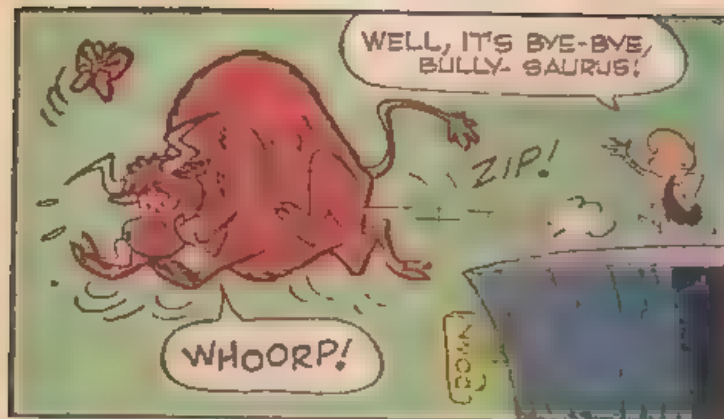
U-JUST IN TIME! HIS
HOT BREATH WAS WILTING
MY DYNAMIC NATURE.

(SCREEE!)

EEROOMPH!

SNEE-ORT!

SNORT!



ALMOST A GHOST



"Dear Dad," said Augie one evening, "what is a poltergeist?"

"Why, it is a noisy ghost," replied Doggie Daddy. "Why do you ask?"

"Well, I've been reading this book about haunted houses, and I think we have one of those poltergeists in our house," answered Augie, with a look of wonderment.

"Come now, Son of Mine! Poltergeists are only imaginary things," smiled Daddy.

"Not this one! I heard it walking about in the attic, and I call it Sam."

"Sam?" smiled Doggie Daddy, remembering that he too had had an imaginary friend when he was a little fellow and he had also called his friend Sam.

"That's right, and I'd sure like to be able to see him," replied little Augie.

"Sure, sure," agreed his father. "I suppose all little boys would like to catch a poltergeist named Sam in the attic."

Augie sensed that his dad didn't believe him, and he replied, "You listen tonight, Doubtful Dad, then you'll believe me."

Soon it was Augie's bedtime, and after Doggie Daddy tucked his son in bed, he sat down beside the bed in a chair; and he and Augie waited for Sam to begin making noise in the attic. They waited and waited, but Sam did not make a sound. Finally Augie fell asleep, and Doggie Daddy went out to the kitchen to have a snack before he retired.

The next morning, Augie awoke his father and said, "Didn't you hear Sam as he walked about last night, Pop?"

"No, Son, not a sound!" replied Dad. "Are you sure you weren't dreaming?"

"Oh, no! He woke me up in the middle of the night!" replied Augie. "Gosh, I should have gotten you up, then you would have had a chance to catch him!"

Doggie Daddy patted his son on the head

and said, "Tell you what! After breakfast we'll go to the attic and see if we can find a hole where squirrels are coming in the house."

That is just what they did, but there were no holes for squirrels to use.

"See, Son, it was just your imagination working overtime," said Daddy.

"Well, if you say so, but I don't think so. I'll bet Sam will be back tonight," he said, as he went out to play.

After Augie had gone, Daddy decided to set a trap to catch Augie's poltergeist. He rigged a camera into place in the attic so whoever or whatever walked across the floor would trip the shutter and take an instant picture of the intruder.

The next morning, Daddy asked his son if Sam had been walking during the night.

"He sure did," began Augie, "but maybe I was just imagining it, like you said."

"Come to the attic. I want to show you something," smiled Daddy.

A minute later, they were examining the camera, and in another minute, Daddy took an instant picture from inside the camera. Then he stared at it in blank surprise.

"You were right, Son of Mine," he gasped handing Augie the picture. "Here is your poltergeist, only I think you gave him the wrong name."

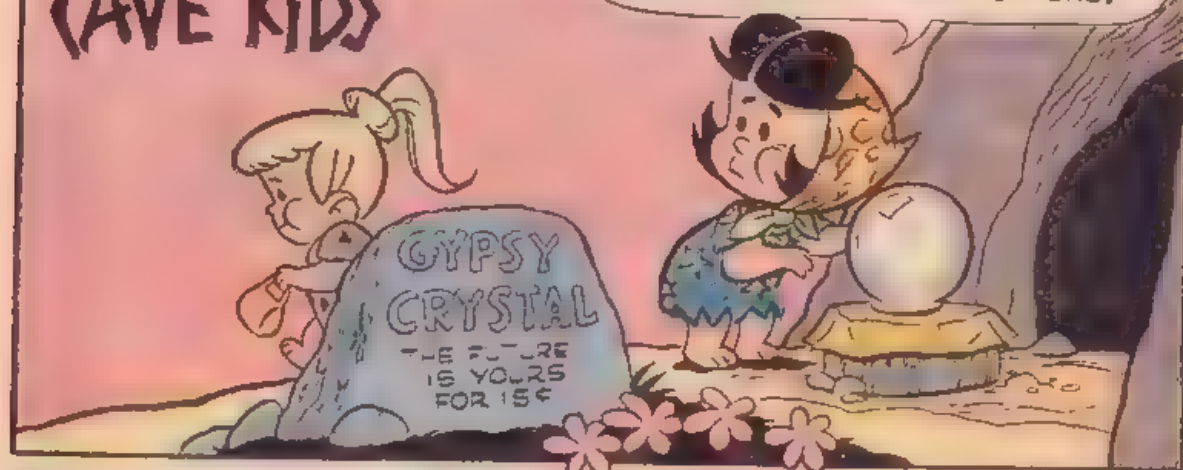
Augie looked at the picture. It was a fine clear picture of Doggie Daddy, and he was walking in his sleep.

"No wonder I've been so tired lately," sighed Doggie Daddy. "I better not eat any more late snacks before going to bed. Too much food must make me restless."

"I'm sort of sorry Sam isn't really Sam. But if we have to have a poltergeist in our house, it might as well be a member of the family," laughed Augie Doggie.

CAVE KIDS

I'M ALWAYS MAKING OTHER PEOPLE
HAPPY BY TELLING THEIR FORTUNES...
WHY NOT TELL MY OWN FORTUNE?

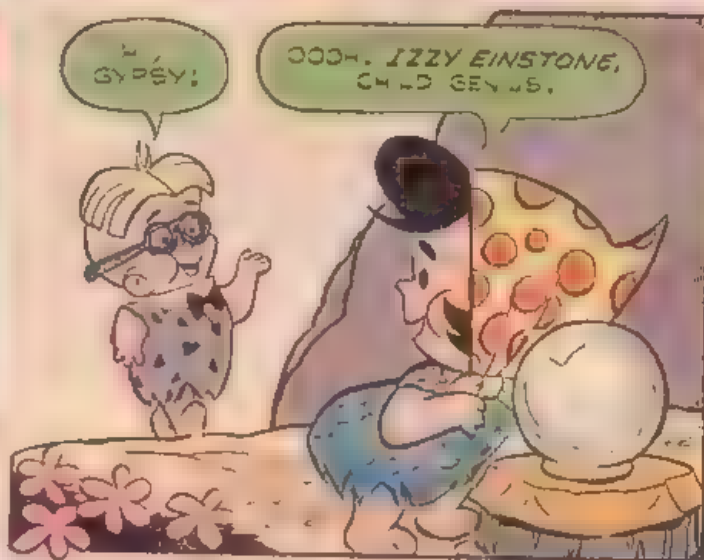


OH, MY... A HANDSOME,
NTELL GENT YOUNG MAN
IS GOING TO COME
INTO MY LIFE!



W,
GYPSY!

OOH. IZZY EINSTONE,
CHILD GENIUS.



HOW ABOUT
SWINGING BY MY
PAD WITH YOUR
CRYSTAL BALL,
GAL?

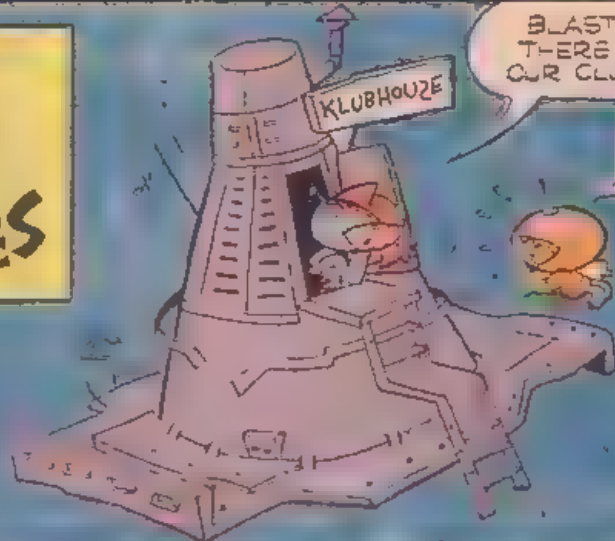


THANKS. YOU'VE MADE
ENOUGH MISTAKES TO FINISH
MY EXPERIMENT.



Hanna-Barbera

SPACE KIDETTES



BLAST-OFF, SNOOPY...
THERE'S NO ROOM IN
OUR CLUBHOUSE FOR YOU!

NOT EVEN
A TEENSY
LI'L NOOK
OR CORNER?

OH-OH! OUCH, EVERY-
BODY... HERE COMES
A METEOR.

BOING!

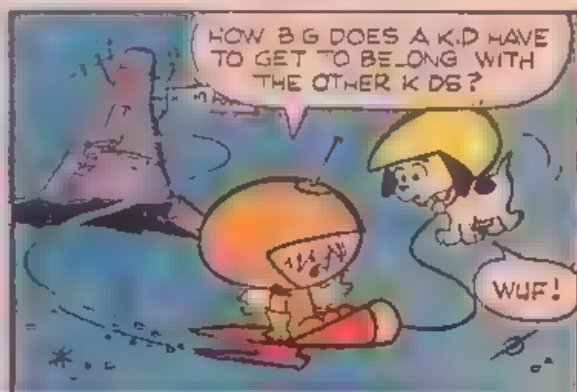
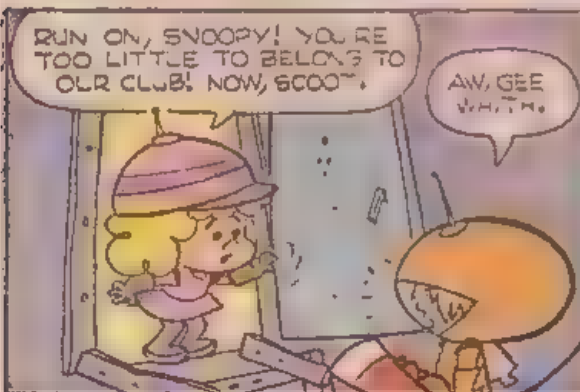
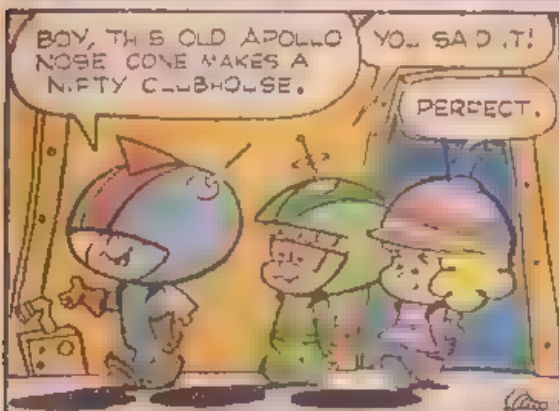
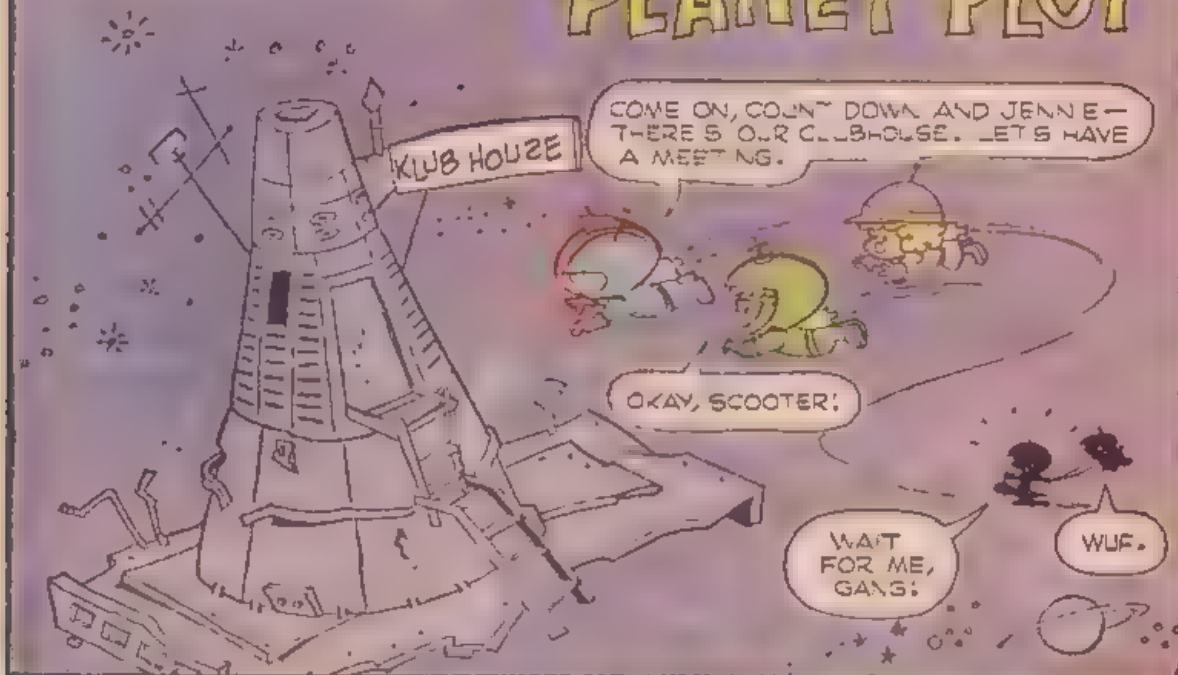
GALAXIES APART.
NOW THERE'S ROOM
FOR ME!

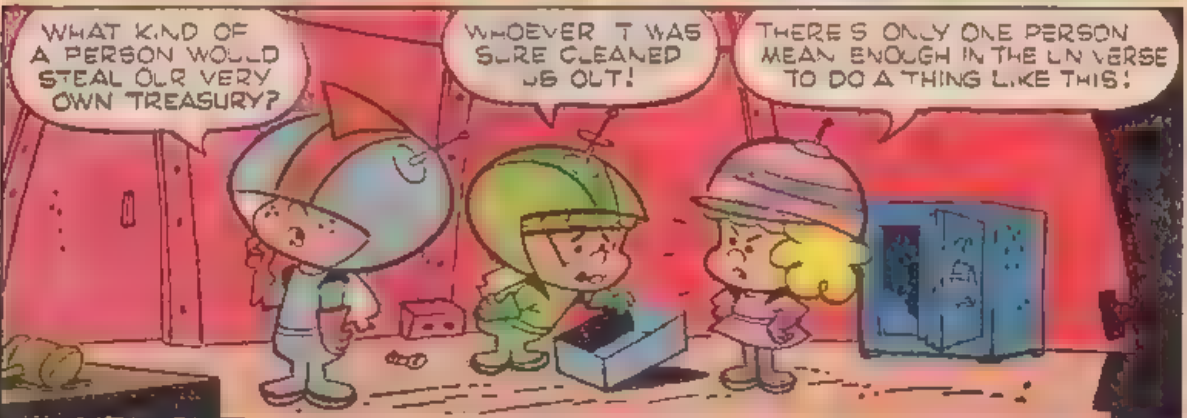
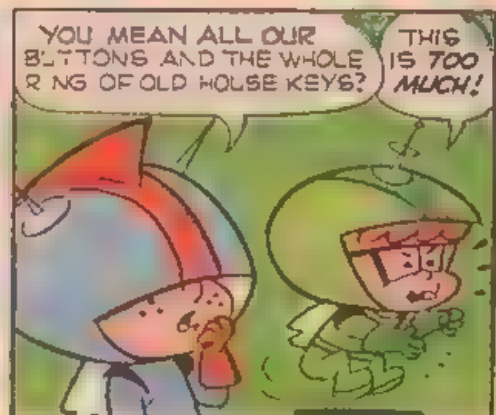
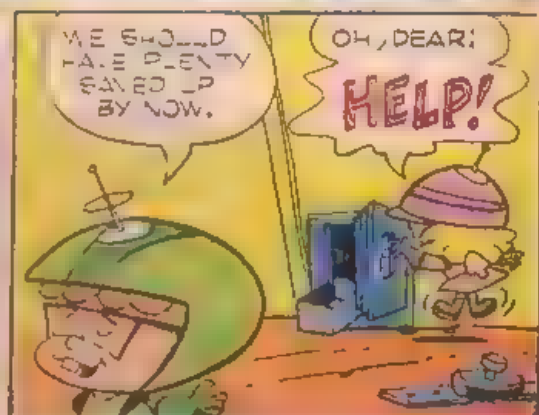
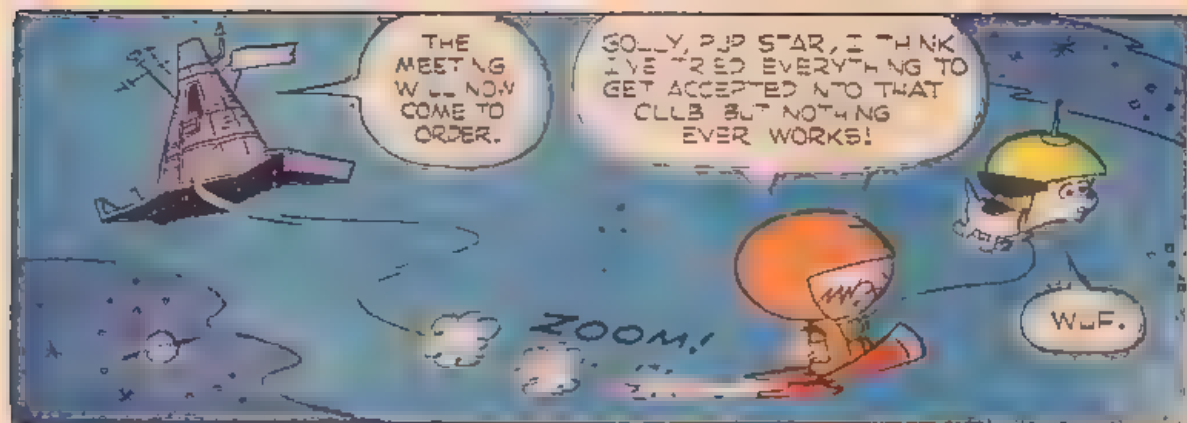
... IT'S JUST THE NOOK
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR.

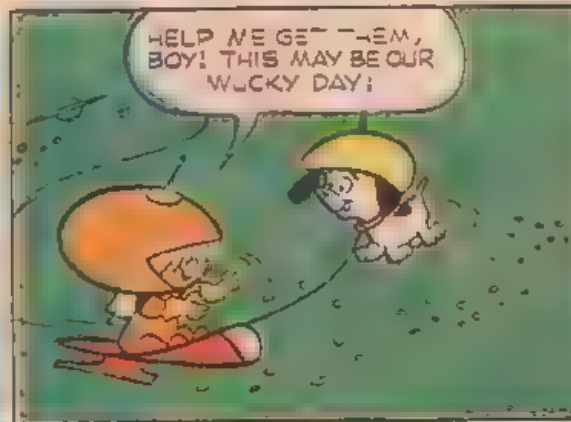
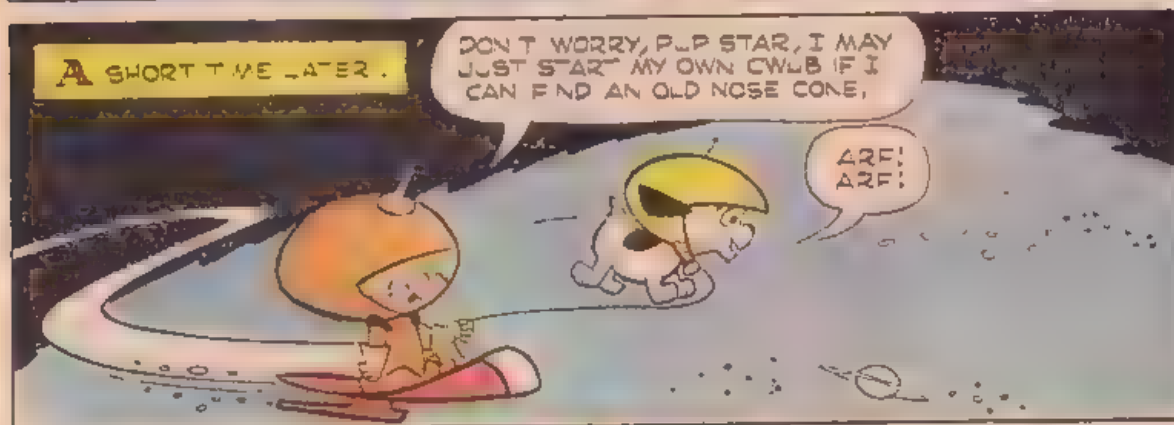
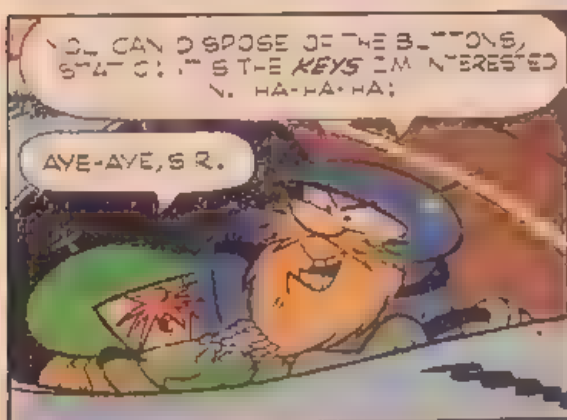
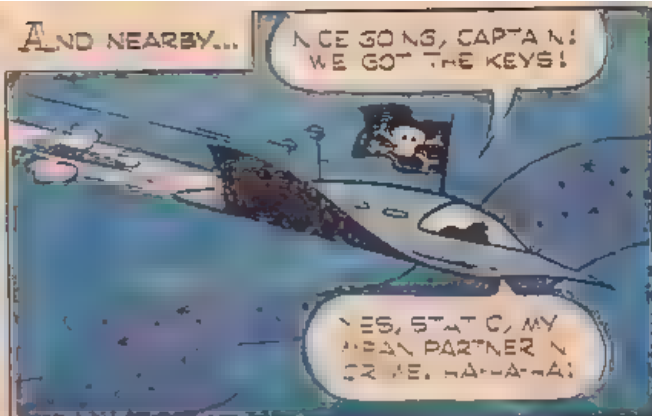
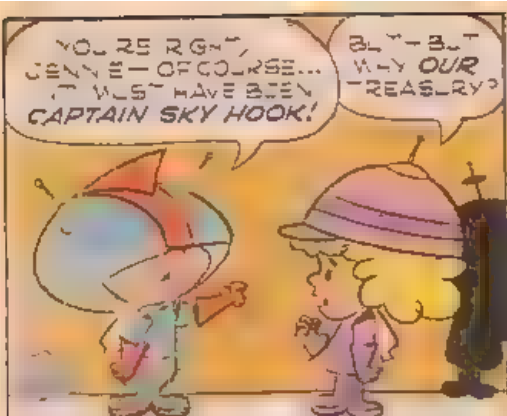
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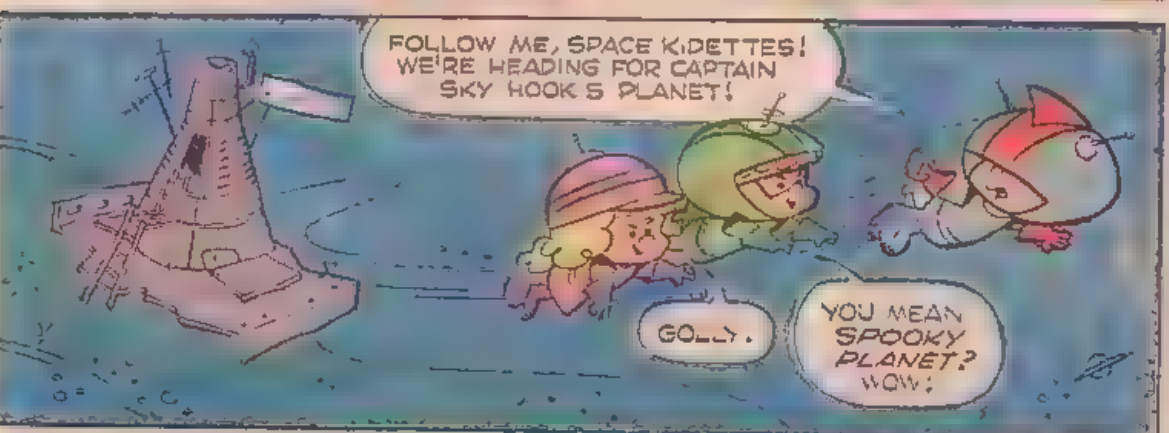
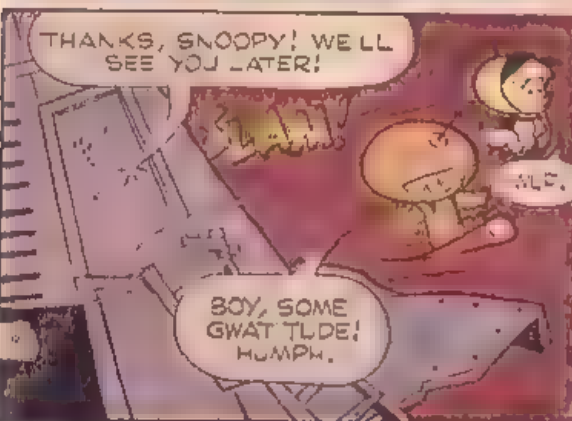
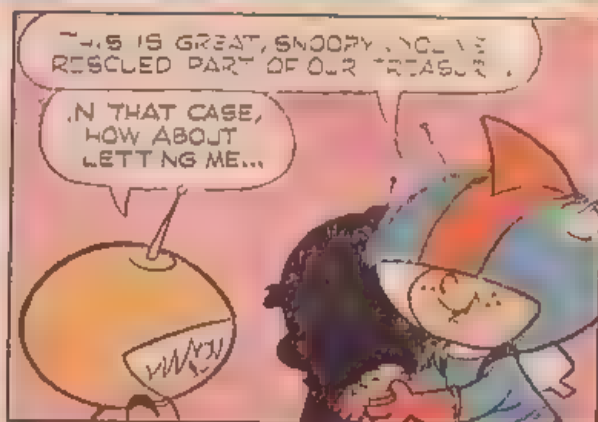
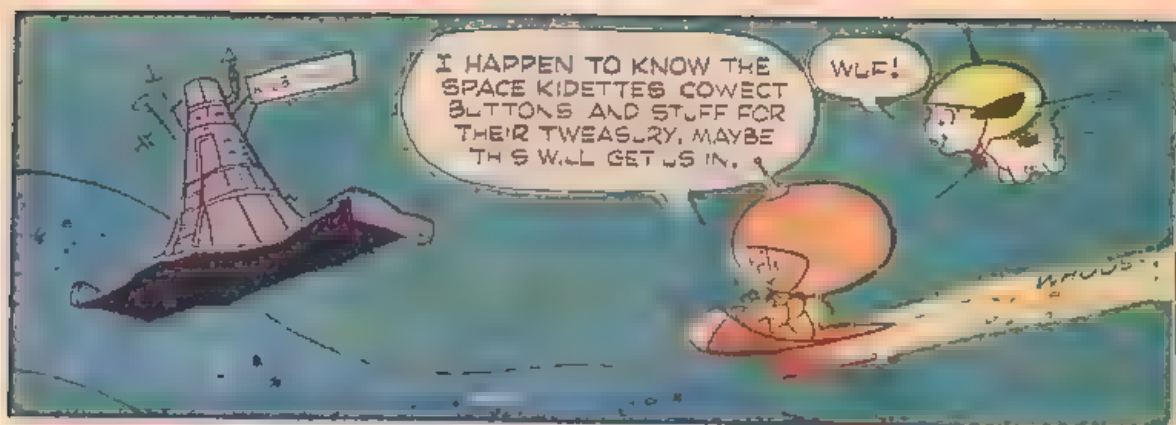
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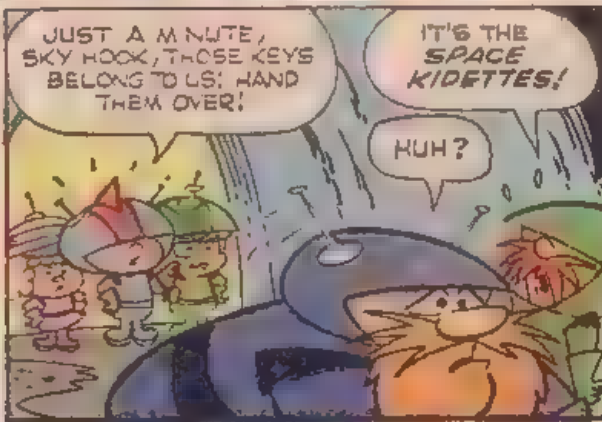
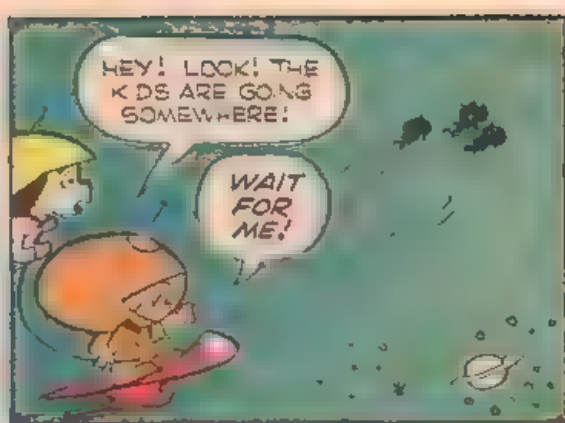
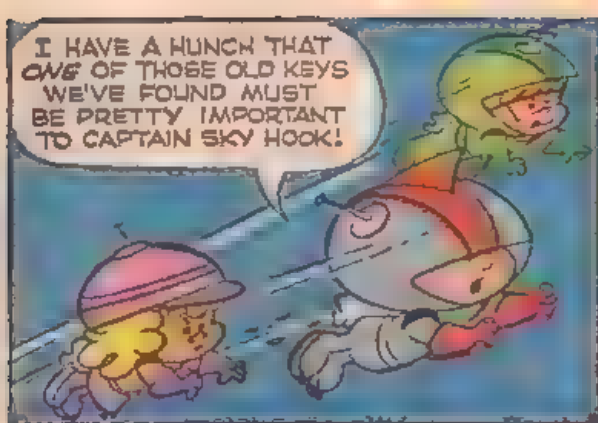
THE SPOOKY PLANET PLOT











THEY'RE
TRYING TO
GET AWAY,
SCOOTER!

AFTER
THEM,
GANG.

GLUCK, STATIC, TO THE
EMERGENCY EXIT. THIS IS
AN EMERGENCY!

AYE-AYE,
CAPTAIN!

LOAD THE GUESTS INTO
OUR ROCKET SHIP.

YES,
SIR!

LOOK, SPACE PLP,
ISN'T THAT CAPTAIN
SKY HOOK'S PLANET?

RUR!

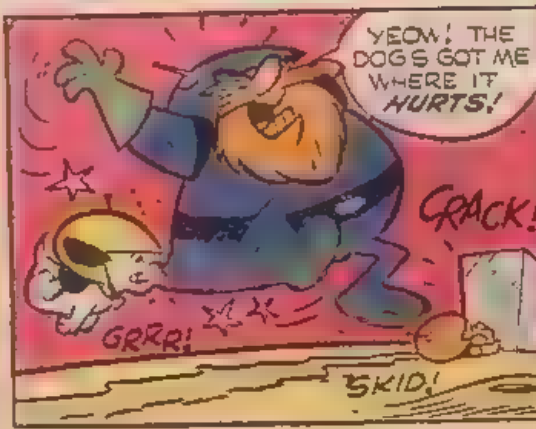
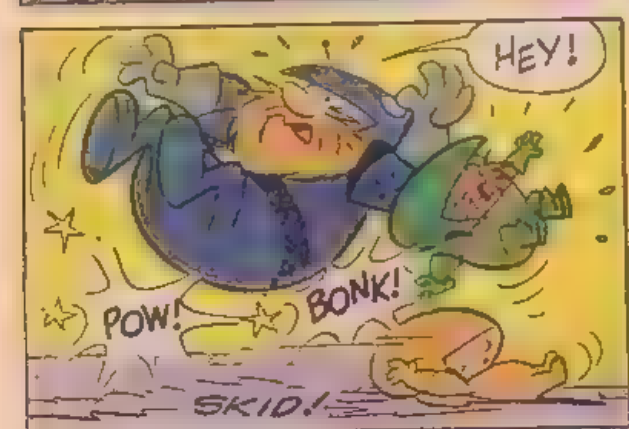
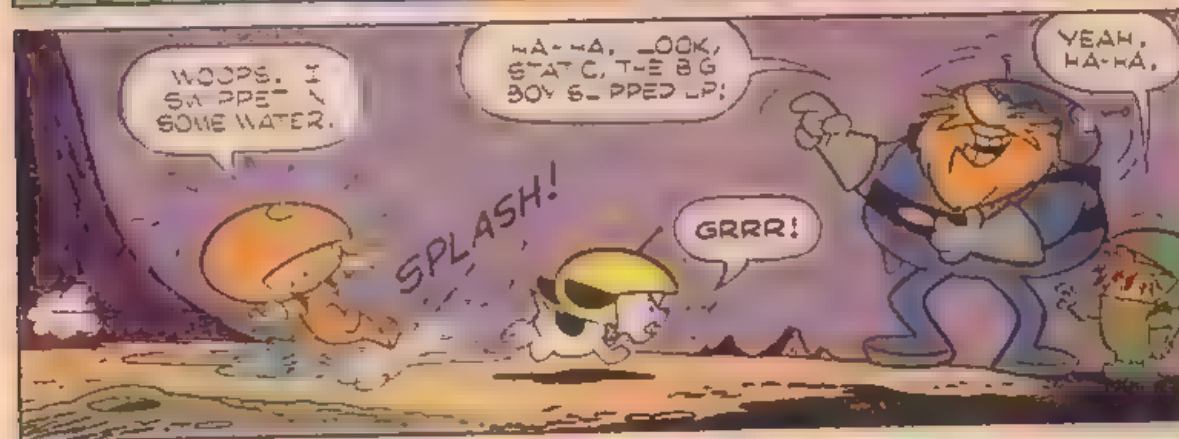
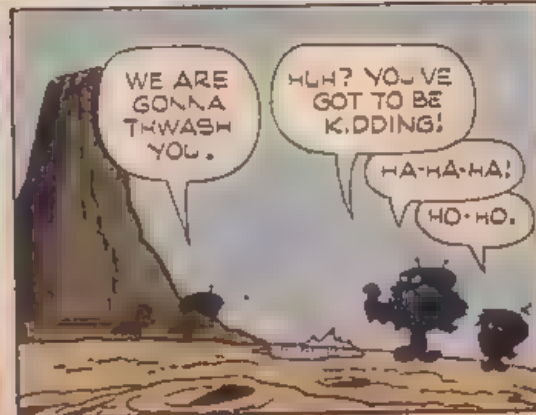
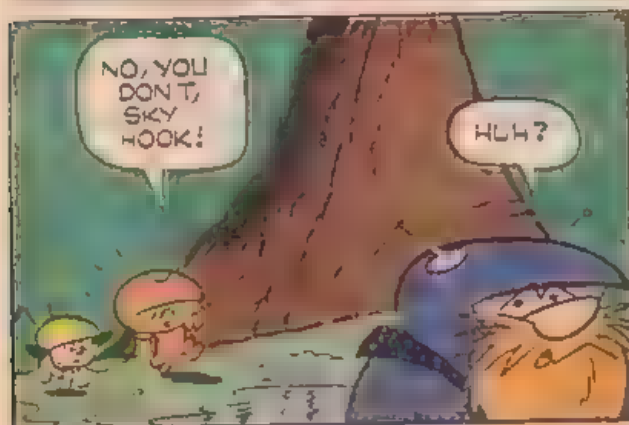
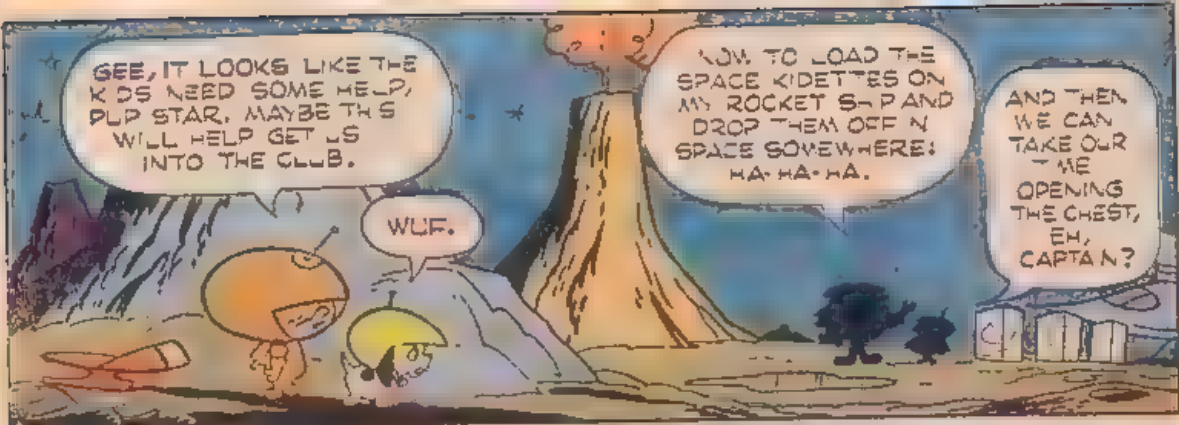
STOP, SKY HOOK!

OH, YEAH? I'LL
STOP YOU KIDS
WITH MY
FREEZE GUN!
HA-HA.

HA-HA-
HA!

HA-HA-HA! I'VE
CAPTURED THE ENTIRE
MEMBERSHIP OF THE
SPACE KIDNETTES,
STAT G, OLD CHUM!

NICE
GOING,
CAPTAIN!
WHAT
NOW?



Hanna-Barbera
**SPACE
KIDETTES**

SPACE BALL FREE-FOR-ALL

BET YOU DON'T
HIT THIS ONE,
COUNT DOWN!

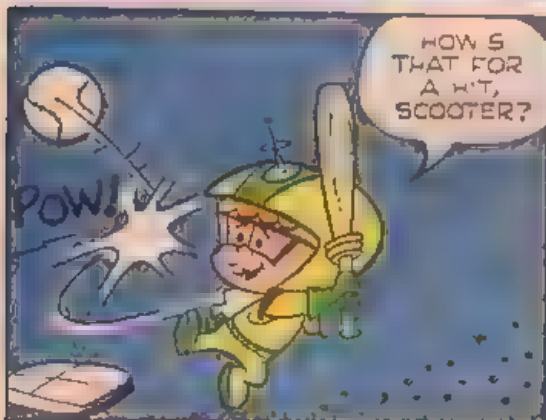
FIRST
BASE

LEAVE AT T,
SCOOTER!

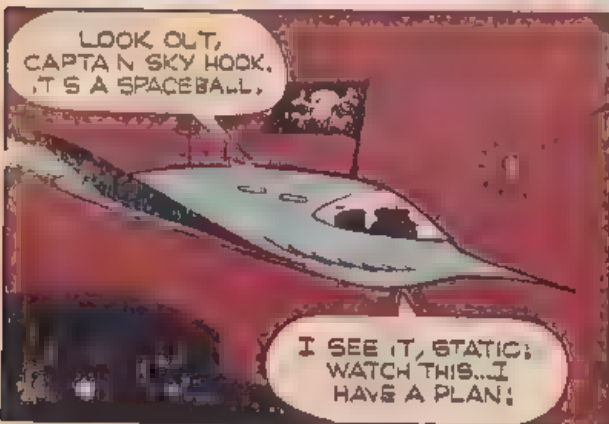
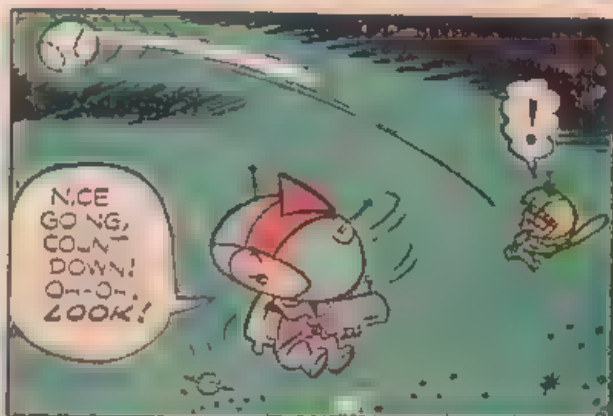
KA-POK!

OH, BOY! THE
KIDS ARE PLAYING
SPACEBALL.
COME ON, PLD STAR.
WE'LL PLAY, TOO!

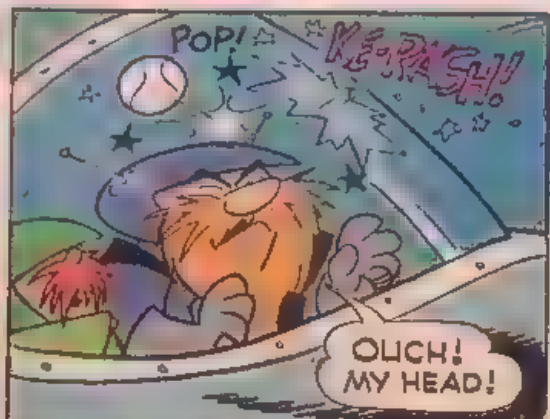
FLOATING
BANK

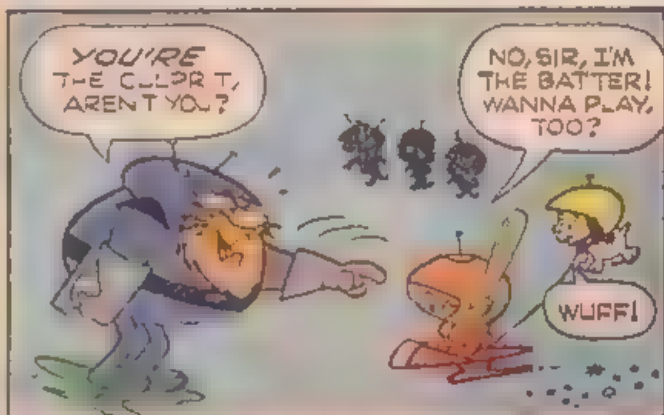
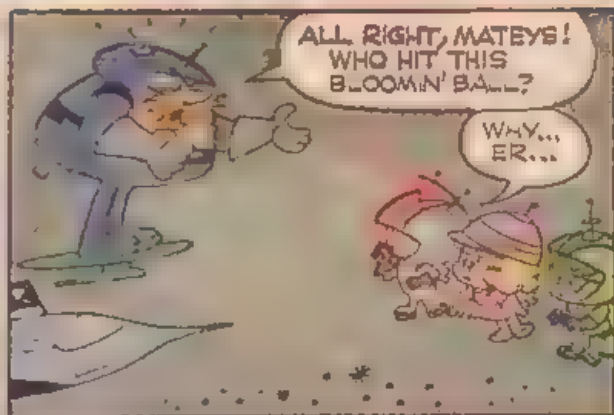
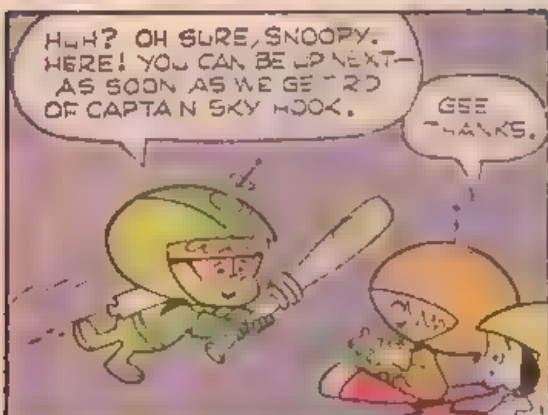
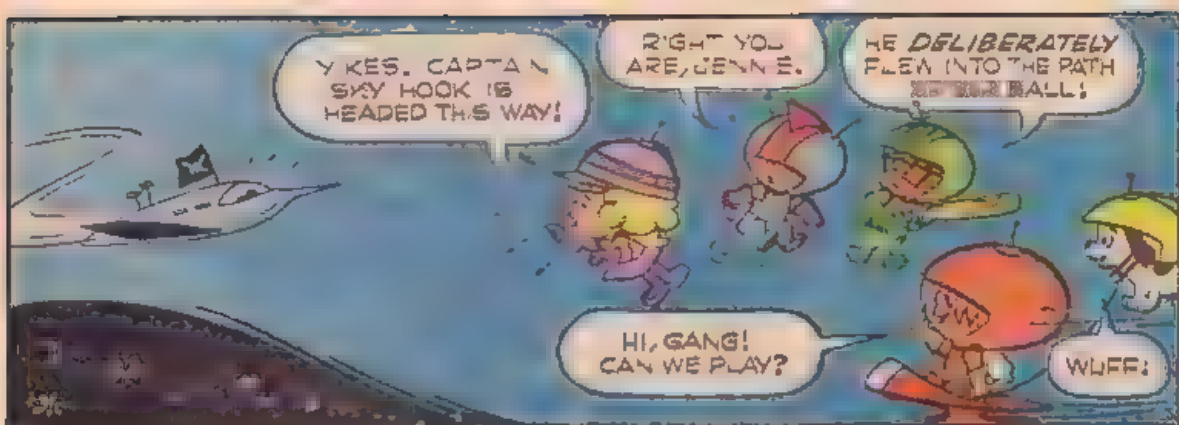


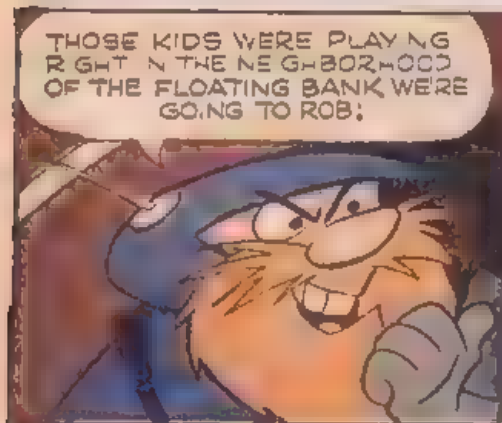
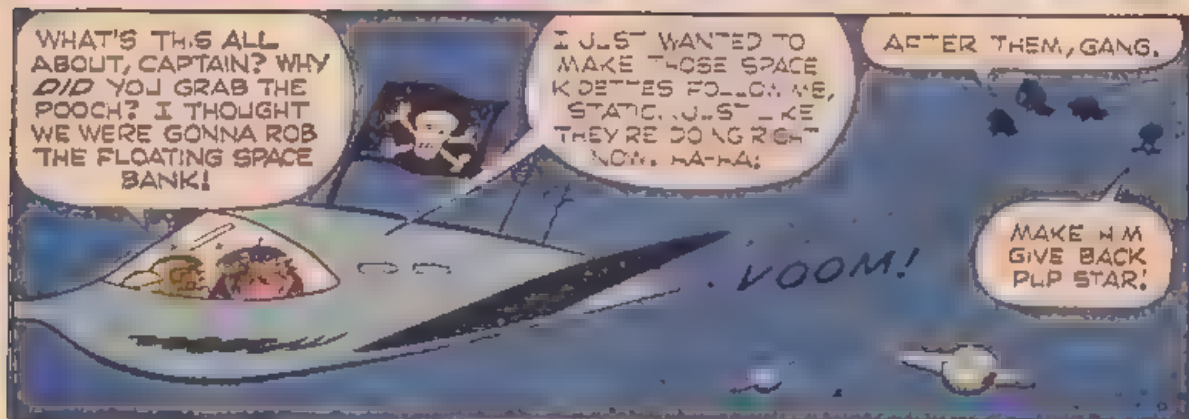
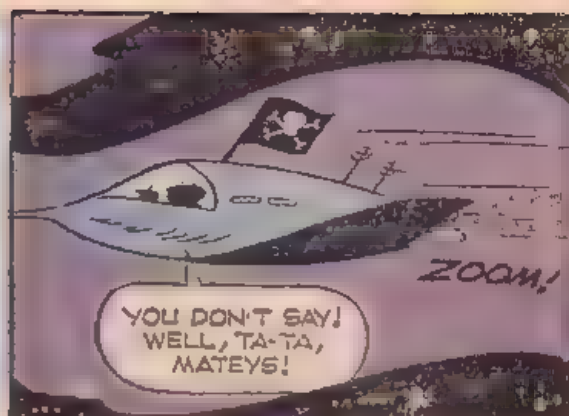
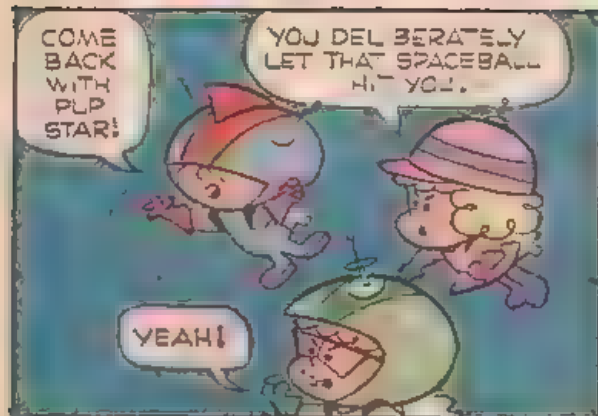
HOW'S
THAT FOR
A HIT,
SCOOTER?

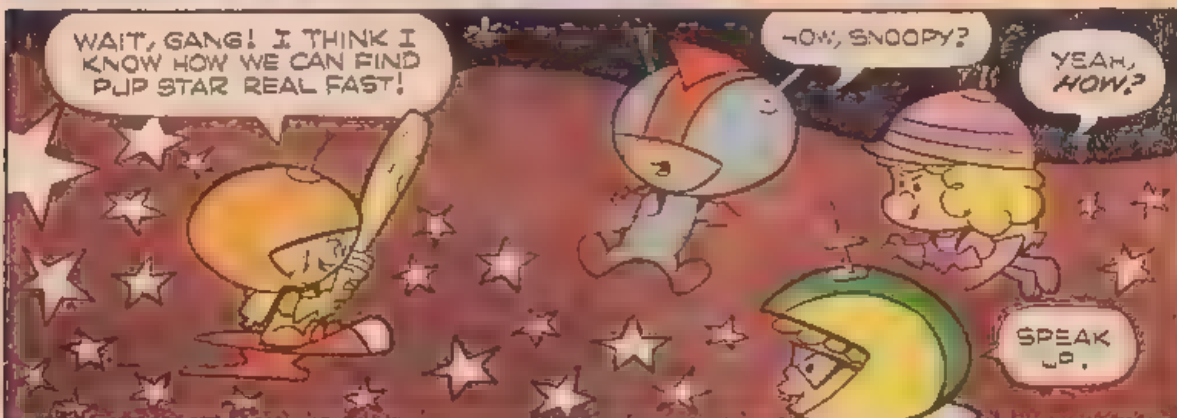
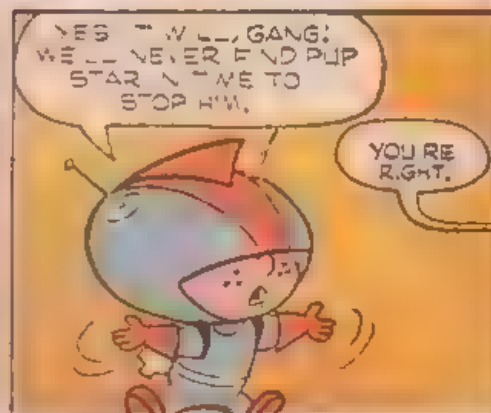
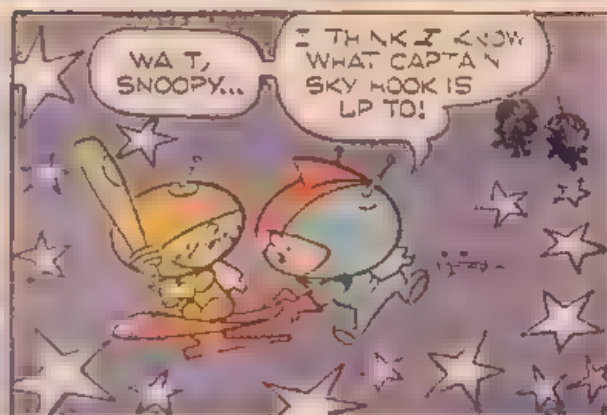
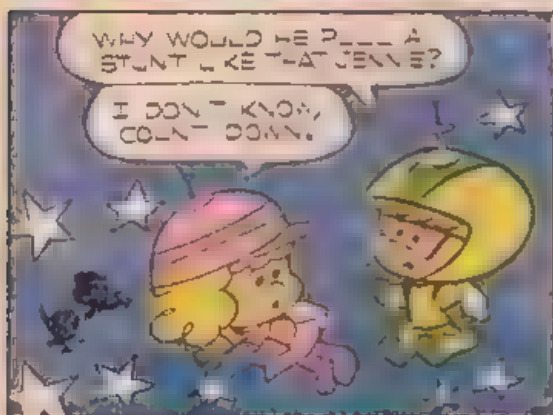
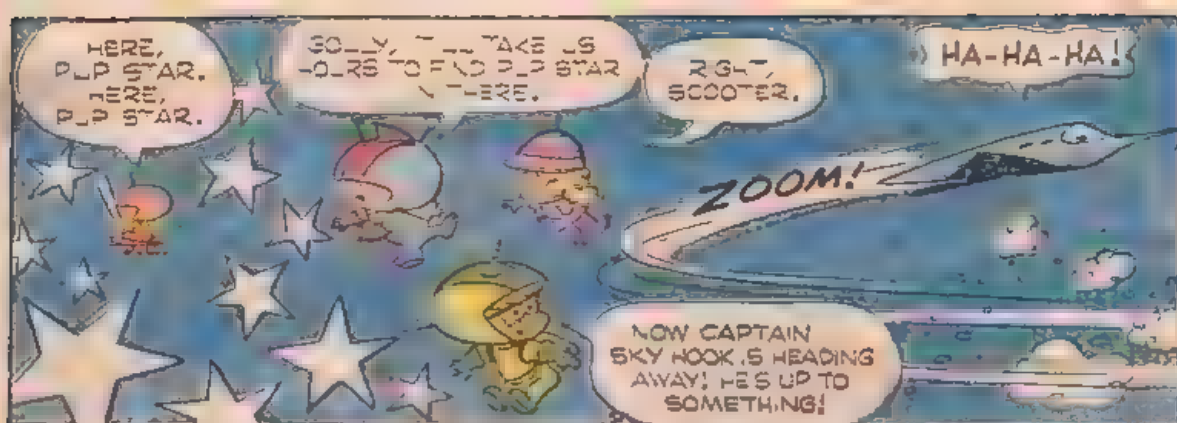


I SEE IT, STATIC!
WATCH THIS...I
HAVE A PLAN!









I'LL JUST CALL HIM TO
COME FOR SUPPER! HE'LL
COME RUNNING! IT WORKS
EVERY TIME!



WHY DIDN'T
WE THINK
OF THAT?

YEAH!

SWELL!



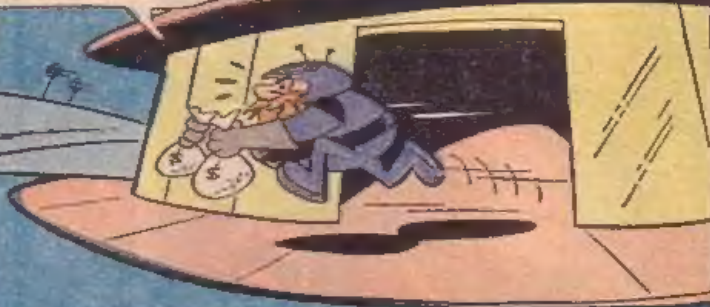
MEANWHILE,
BACK AT THE
BANK...

LET'S GET GOING, STATIC!
WE GOT OUR LOOT!

BANK



AYE-AYE,
CAPTAIN!



THINGS WENT OFF LIKE
A CHARM! HA-HA-HA!



EVEN IF WE DID HAVE TO
BREAK UP THE KIDETTE'S
SPACEBALL GAME TO DO IT!
HA-HA-HA!

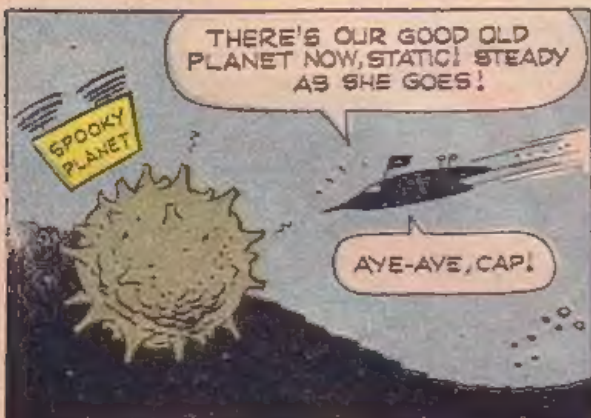


YEAH, CAPTAIN! NOTHING
LIKE PLAYING OUR OWN LITTLE
GAME OF FOUL BALL! HEE-HEE!

THERE'S OUR GOOD OLD
PLANET NOW, STATIC! STEADY
AS SHE GOES!

SPOOKY
PLANET

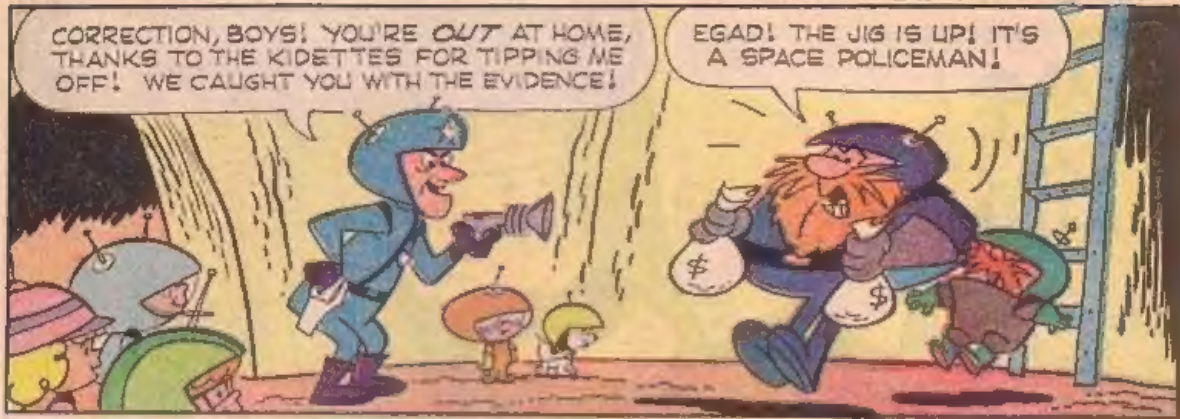
AYE-AYE, CAP!



NOW TO STASH OUR
LOOT IN OUR HIDE-OUT
AND RELAX!

SAFE AT HOME,
EH, CAP? HEE-HEE!





CORRECTION, BOYS! YOU'RE **OUT** AT HOME, THANKS TO THE KIDETTES FOR TIPPING ME OFF! WE CAUGHT YOU WITH THE EVIDENCE!

EGAD! THE JIG IS UP! IT'S A SPACE POLICEMAN!



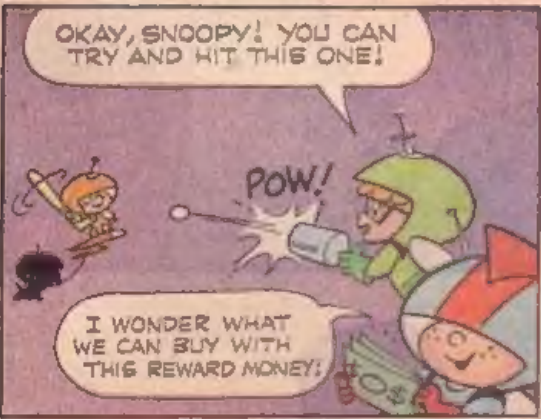
LATER...

OH, BOY! JUST LOOK AT THIS REWARD WE GOT FOR SAVING THE BANK MONEY!



CAN WE PLAY SPACEBALL NOW, KIDS? CAN WE?

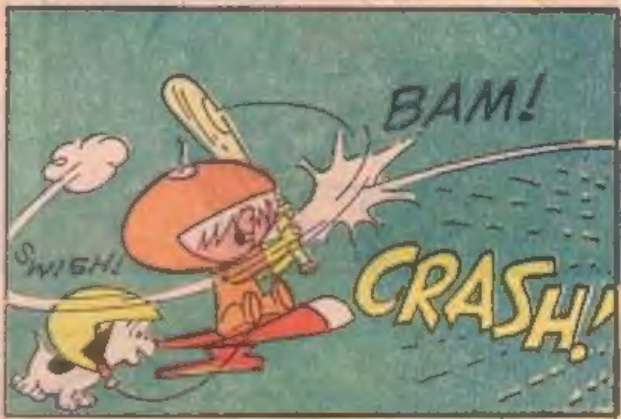
WUFF!



OKAY, SNOOPY! YOU CAN TRY AND HIT THIS ONE!

POW!

I WONDER WHAT WE CAN BUY WITH THIS REWARD MONEY!



BAM!

SWISH!

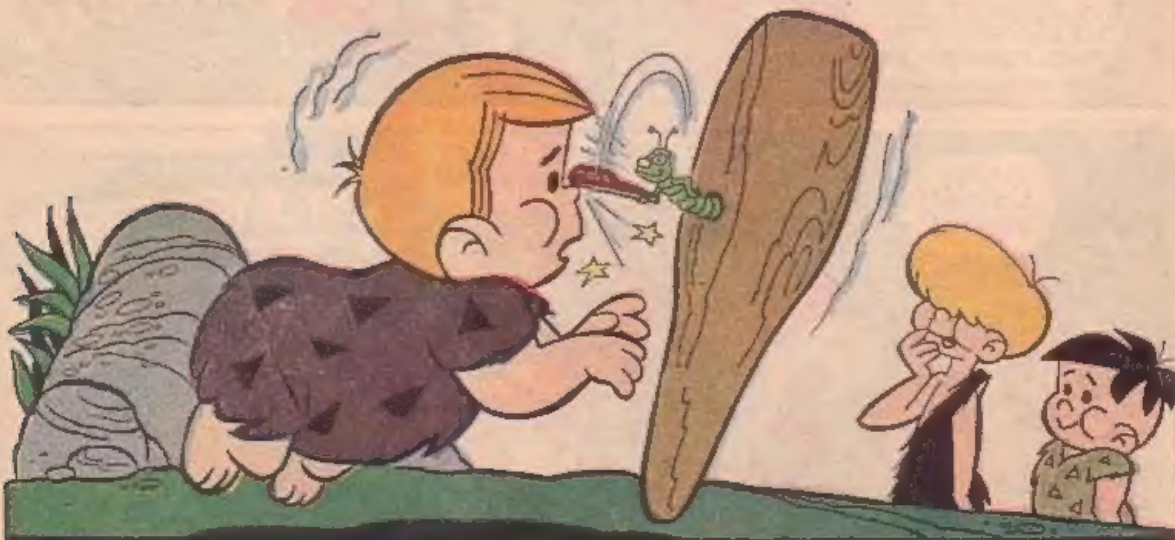
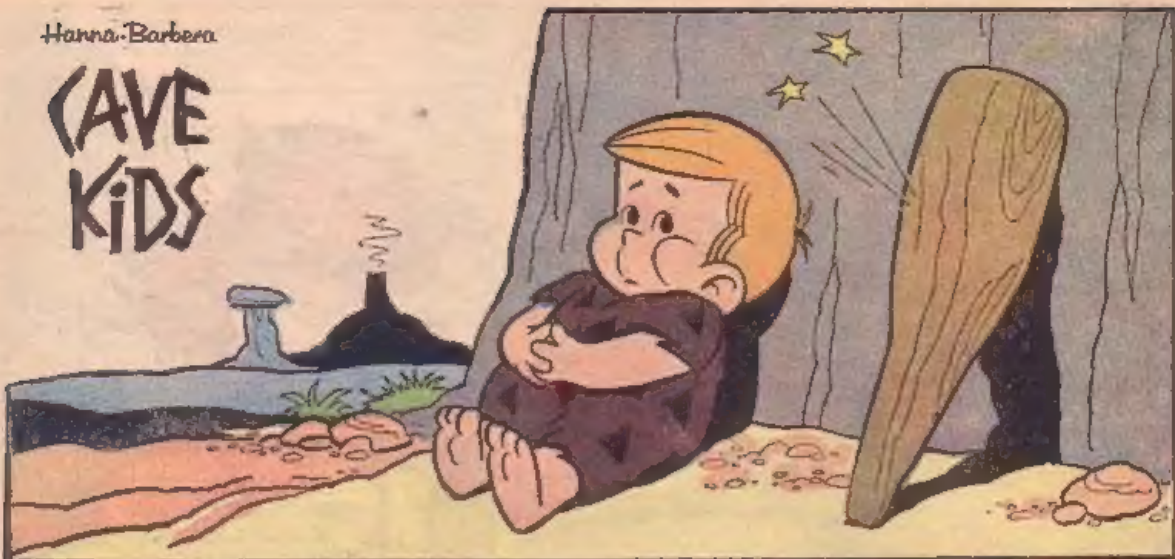
CRASH!



(ULP!) I THINK I KNOW!

YEAH, WE'LL BE USING IT TO BUY A NEW WINDOW!

CAVE KIDS



Hanna-Barbera

SPACE KIDETTES

OOF! MY
MAGNETIC SHOES
DON'T WORK ON THIS
MOUNTAIN!



...AN OLD
SHACK!
HMM...

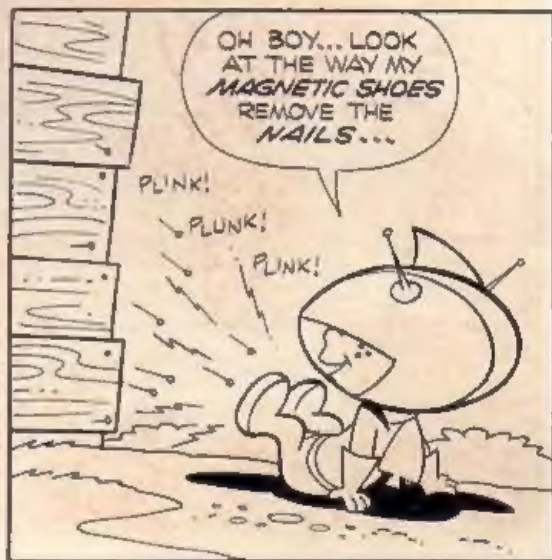


OH BOY... LOOK
AT THE WAY MY
MAGNETIC SHOES
REMOVE THE
NAILS...

PLINK!

PLUNK!

PLINK!



WELL...
IT'S UP THE
MOUNTAIN
I GO!

